

# The Western Mirror

Edited and Printed by the Students of Western Canada High School

Vol. 4

CALGARY, ALBERTA, CANADA, May 4, 1939

No. 23

## Acatec Subscriptions Top 1000 Mark

### Winners In Acatec Literary Contest Announced

During the week ending March 31st, the West Office was swamped with Acatec subscriptions. When the name had been totalled and re-totalled it was found that well over 1,000 quarters had been handed in. Yes, boys and girls, 1,053 students to be exact assured themselves of obtaining a really excellent Year Book, one they can be proud of for years to come. To those who neglected to get an Acatec we offer our deepest sympathy in their hour of sorrow. However, they had their chance and just oodles and oodles of warnings. Too bad!

And now, dear reader, we give you the news that many have been waiting for, the "Winnahs" in the Acatec Literary Contest. Yes, a group of selected Western teachers have carefully graded the many entries and here are the results:

Fiction Section: 1, Lorna Hutter; 2, Gordon Segall; 3, Dorothy Calow.

Poetry Section: 1, Isabel Muir; 2, Kathleen Ford; 3, Willa Barber.

Written Articles: 1, Ruth Godwin; 2, Mac Corkum; 3, Alvin Yerex.

Congratulations, prize winners! You will soon receive your cash awards and we will soon be reading your work.

And while the bouquets are flying around, we shall also commend the efforts of our advertis-

### Awards Won By Mirror Staff

#### Andy Snaddon Receives Honorable Mention In Two Contests; Bill McAfee and Stu McNeill One Each

Results of a contest held in March and sponsored by the Quill and Scroll Society of Northwestern University, were received by Mr. H. H. McKim today.

The contest was sponsored in the interests of the Society, which has as its objective, "To give students who are interested in journalism a chance to train themselves along these lines and also express and see their own ideas in print." They do this also to encourage creative ability and perhaps discover some hidden talent.

Andy Snaddon, editor of The Mirror, received two "Honorable Mention" awards in two separate

contests. One was an "Interview Contest," in which the participants state, in their own manner, the information they were able to gather while interviewing a prominent citizen of the community.

The other contest in which Andy received an Honorable Mention was in the "Editorial Contest," the participants in this instance sending in an editorial that has been printed in the paper.

Bill McAfee entered the "Columns Contest" and received an "Honorable Mention" in this division. In this case Bill sent in one of his printed "McAfee's Meanderings." Stu McNeill won an "Honorable Mention" in the "Sports Story" contest.

This Scholastic Awards Contest was conducted in 2,000 different centres located in Canada, the United States, Alaska, Hawaii, England, New Zealand and China. The contest was judged by the Quill and Scroll Society, of which many famous journalists are members.

### MAKE YOUR DATE NOW FOR THE GRADUATION

DANCE, JUNE 2nd

ing staff. This group of live wires have really worked with untiring energy and without them we couldn't have an Acatec because the financial support of the business firms is absolutely necessary.

### LEADING MIRROR SALESMEN

- |                   |    |
|-------------------|----|
| 1. Audre Fearey   | 50 |
| 2. Reata Fasman   | 43 |
| 3. Hugh Dixon     | 36 |
| 4. Dorothy Fraser | 34 |

# The Western Mirror

Edited, printed and published weekly by and for the  
students of Western Canada High School,  
Calgary, Alberta, Canada.  
H. H. McKim, Advisor.

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## THE SPECIAL EDITION

TO COMMEMORATE the visit of their Royal Majesties to our Dominion, The Mirror will present a special large size edition. Featuring all the regular news as well as many pictures and interesting sidelights on the King and Queen and their trip, this issue should hold a value as a souvenir of this great event. The staff has already started to work on this super edition and are giving a great deal of time to make it really worthwhile.

It will appear on Monday, May 22nd, and as only a limited number of copies will be printed it would be wise to place your order with a salesman now. It is the intention to send many copies out to various points around the country, and that will mean there will be fewer for sale. Watch for further announcements concerning this grand number.

## THIS THING CALLED SPRING

AH! SPRING! When a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of out-of-doors. The blue skies and warm sunshine obscures the fact that final exams are just around the proverbial corner. The temptation to answer Mother Nature's call is very strong, but students must not forget the horrible imminence of the annual slaughter. How much better to exert one's willpower and write the June papers with the poise and confidence of an honor student and enjoy the legitimate freedom which follows with a clear conscience and not worried by thoughts of failure.

Seriously, though, those last months are very often the ones which count the most, for the average student, anyhow, in making the grade. Even though it is swell weather out it will be even better in the summer months, and it won't be so tough next year, for those who return, if they have a few more subjects to their credit. So it might be wise to use a little common sense and not take the holidays too early.

## Initial Cost

Auto Salesman (desperately): "But, madam, if you take this car we will put your initials on it free."

Mrs. Saver: "But my husband says it's not the initial cost that counts, but the upkeep."—Long Beach Sun.

## Possibly!

Smith minor had to learn French.

Smith minor: "Why should I learn French?"

Tutor: "Half the world speaks French."

Smith minor: "Well, isn't that enough?"—Koprive, Zagreb.

# A Perfect Crime

By J. C. Western

Illustrated by:  
Frank Phillips

Philip Dubaris waved his visitor to a chair. Lieutenant Lieber's glance took in the author's typewriter and a few pages of scattered manuscript. He said, "Nice of you to let me come. Writing another book?"

Dubaris admitted that he was. Lieber said, "I am a great fan of yours, Mr. Dubaris."

Dubaris accepted the praise without visible emotion. He observed, "Such a remark from a police officer is encouraging."

Lieber caught the suggestion of sarcasm, but ignored it. He said, smiling, "I know what you're thinking, and it goes for a lot of my colleagues. You can't really blame them. Most mystery writers make the authorized police look like saps. You work out your solutions from a police angle, without undue interference from outside busybodies. Your last book especially." Lieber tapped a parcel which he had placed on the arm of his chair. "'Perfect Crime' is the last one you have published, isn't it?"

Dubaris said that it was. He offered Lieber a cigar.

"Thanks all the same," the lieutenant declined the offer. He added, with a laugh, "Unlike the storybook policemen, I am not always chewing the end of a fat cigar. I prefer a cigarette, and like to roll my own. You don't mind?"

"Go ahead," Dubaris condescended.

Lieber rolled his cigarette as he went on, "Too bad you have to destroy the illusion your books create. Another book of yours, 'Murder Without Motive', was a perfect mystery until the last chapter. Then . . ."

"I hate to destroy the illusion," Dubaris said. "It isn't half as difficult as creating it. But it's what the public wants, and it has to be done."

"Sure, the mystery has to be solved. It can't be shelved like some of the real mysteries we contend with. I'd like to have you work on some of them . . . put them into a book, say. You might get a new slant on them."

Dubaris studied his visitor thoughtfully before he questioned, "You had that in your mind when you phoned?"

Lieber admitted that was so. He said, "There



"... Not that way out, Dubaris!"

are plenty of crimes that were never solved, in the police records. Used as the basis of books, with your craftsmanship, they should make best sellers. I'd be no hand at writing them myself, but . . ."

"You would suggest collaboration with me?" Dubaris asked, as Lieber paused.

"You'd hardly call it that, I guess," Lieber said. "I thought, if I supplied the material, and you wrote the book . . ."

He paused again, as if embarrassed. Dubaris said, "I think I get the idea. 'As told by Lieutenant So-and-So'. It might work out, if we could agree on the percentage."

"That shouldn't be difficult," Lieber observed. "I wouldn't expect too big a cut. Nothing in writing, of course. I'd want my name kept out of it. It would have to be doped out as fiction, so as to look as if it didn't come from the records at all."

"It wouldn't take much material to start an idea," Dubaris said, wondering how small a cut would satisfy.

"I can see that," Lieber replied, his finger tapping the parcel again, "when all you need to do

(Continued on page 7)



# Girls' Track Practices in Full Swing

**Promising Talent Turning Out For Team; Dot Fraser, Former Commercial Star and High Point Winner Last Year, Among New-comers**

With less than a month left before the Interscholastic Track Meet, Western girls are practicing daily for this annual event. Teachers are in attendance each afternoon following the usual scholastic toils, and the girls would act wisely if they turned out each day for a workout. Spasmodic practice does not give satisfactory results—it is the methodical, out-every-day student who will take the longest strides.

There are a fair number of girls coming out, but there should be more. Among those who were weighed in we noticed such old reliables as Gayl Arbogast and Maud Buchanan. It also gave us a certain amount of smug satisfaction to see Dot Fraser, a new-comer from the old Commercial School, mingling with the rest of the crowd. Any students who went to the last track meet will remember her as that whirl of dust who came flying in several yards ahead of everybody else and who finished up with the highest total points. Now she has become a part of this honorable institution, we feel that she ought to boost our team considerably.

We would like to see more of the Commercial students out on the field. There are a few who have come out, but there should be a dozen or so more. The rest of the school are counting on you so—how about it?

Don Nash seems to be trying to crash in on Stu Munro. I'm afraid it won't work, Don.

## House League Basketball Complete

It was one of those story book finishes you read about but seldom see when XII. B and C overcame a 10-point deficit from the first game of the House Basketball League semi-finals to win the series 31-30, by taking the second game from a battling XI-C team by a score of 23-12. XI-C won the first game 18-8.

The Birnie, Gordon, Guldner powerhouse was held in check and the XII's used their height to advantage and matched the burning pace set by the XI-C team. Lancaster and Gulick were top scorers with 6 points apiece, while Payne was high man for the losers with 5 points.

XII B and C now faces XI-K in the final for the House League Basketball championship.

### First Game

In the first game of a total point two-game series to wind up the league, XI-C defeated XII B and C by an 18-8 score. Despite the 10 points lead it was a wild and woolly tussle from one end to the other, and XI-C had to work hard for its victory.

The game started off with neither team being able to score. There were a great many attempts but nobody could push the ball through the elusive hoop. Stu McNiell at last broke the deadlock with the first 2 points, which were chalked up for XII B and C. From then on the teams were fairly evenly paced until fully half the time was up. At this point XI-C started out on a scoring spree which just could not be stopped. With the combination of Johnny Gordon's passing and Guldner's

finely executed shots the team took rapid strides to victory. The XII B and C boys fought desperately but vainly in an effort to stop their advance. When the final whistle blew and the game was over, XI-C boys had won by a 10-point margin with the score of 18-8.

XI-C—Gordon (5), Guldner (10), Steedman, Byers (2), Rosenblat, Payne, Miller, Bernie (1).

XII B and C—Gulick (4), Brown, Neil, McNeill (2), Lancaster (2). Milne, Bevan.

## MIDDLE DISTANCE RUNNERS FORM CLUB

First in the moves made to insure Western of a track championship was the forming of a Distance Runners' Club. They plan to train regularly and will welcome any new-comers who wish to try their endurance. The club will build up interest by having outstanding figures in track sports give talks to interest runners of every class. The president of the club is John "Curly" Doyle, with J. Desson as vice-president, and Murray Comba as secretary.

We noticed some of last year's stars already out getting in shape and by the time this goes to press everyone should be out. What are you doing towards making it a clean sweep this year for Western's track entry? Let's get out, join the club and train, train, train. The girls have already showed up the boys, for the fairer sex, who are potential track threats, have outnumbered the boys in practices. See you on the campus. Bring your shorts.

# SOCIAL SLANT



## COMMERCIAL STUDENTS HEAR MISS MARGARET PECK

"Listen the Wind," by Anne Morrow Lindbergh, was used by Margaret Peck as an example in her book review which was heard by the Commercial students of XI-S.

By reading several parts from the story she gave the class a clear idea of Anne Lindbergh's sweeping style. Closer study revealed the mechanics, effective use of short sentences, vivid adjectives, personal interjections, and apt participles.

Particularly noticeable, as pointed out by Miss Peck, is Mrs. Lindbergh's use of the dash, by which she cleverly carries her ideas directly into the story. Notable also are her question constructions, incomplete sentences, her uses of "Yes" and "No" and phrase repetitions. The wording of the subtitles are written skilfully into the beginning and end of the chapters, making for subtle continuity, thus carrying the reader easily from subject to subject.

Miss Peck brought to the attention of her hearers the writer's "seeable" descriptions which give a vivid conception of land and seascapes as seen from the air. Writing as though the thoughts were just then flashing through her mind, one cannot help but hope and fear, as the author hopes and fears. Mrs. Lindbergh has the rare knack of letting her readers see, as she sees, the ocean slashing against a rocky beach, or feeling, as she feels, the wind ripping at the fuselage, or listening, as she, "Listens the Wind."

## GIRLS' HI-Y GROUPS HOLD MIXED PARTY.

Junior Hi-Y groups, under Bernice Ireland and Doris Hoar, held a mixed party in the school Auditorium Wednesday evening, April 26th.

Representatives from the Junior and Senior Hi-Y's will combine to form a committee to decide on a method by which members from the Junior group will be selected for next year's Senior group.

At the last meeting there was a discussion of a party at Bowness Park as a probable "grand finale" to the year's activities. A weiner-roast was also suggested.

Shirley Plummer gave a talk on the subject, "Effect of Movies On Our Lives." The results they have on our emotions, mode of living, etc., were subjected to a lively discussion at the conclusion of her speech.

Miss Cameron, who is a representative of the Dominion Department of Agriculture, spoke to members of Kappa Gamma, choosing as her topic, "Nutrition."

## JUNIOR RED CROSS CLUB ORGANIZES SUPPER HIKE

The last meeting of this club was held on Tuesday, April 25th in West 20. Arrangements were made for a supper hike to Sandy Beach on Tuesday, May 2nd.

Members were also appointed to visit the Red Cross Hospital every week until the middle of June. A letter from the Red Cross Society was read, thanking the club for the money donation at Easter, along with the ice cream treat for the children.

## NINE MEMBERS FORMALLY INITIATED IN BOYS' HI-Y.

One Tuesday evening recently the Boys' Hi-Y gathered at the school for a supper sponsored and managed under their own auspices. The purpose of this get-together was to formally initiate the following members into the club: Harry Marshall, Andrew Snaddon, Leigh Williams, Stu Munro, Sid Steel, Gordon Humphries, Bob Munson, Perren Baker and Doug O'Neil.

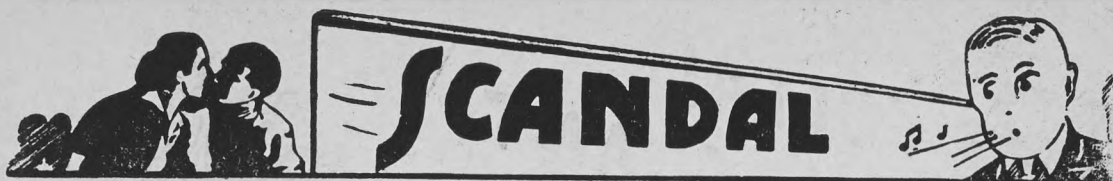
The program commenced with a very enjoyable supper planned by the club executive. Following this Bill Johnston blended the mellow voices of those present in blissful harmony. (In some cases very blissful.)

Finally, after a general table clean-up, a room was prepared for the induction ceremony. This constituted the main event of the evening and was performed with great success.

Robin Corbett is at his wits' end ('twas a short trip). He can't decide whom to honor at the next O.S.T. function. Come, come! Rob, you can surely think of someone. (We could suggest a certain girl, but Rob has threatened up before).

Charlie Giffen backed out of going to the Easter Parade. Perhaps Betty Lunn refused to go, or maybe it was Murray's own idea.

Florence Davey and Harry Talbot can be seen almost any day in the spare room, busily talking. It looks like the real thing at times.



These airmen must have something! Dorothy McCullough seems very interested in a R.C.A.F. boy by the name of "Jim."

Mona MacDonald was "all wrapped up" in Ira Anderson last Sunday night. Here's hoping Mona's efforts will not be unrewarded.

Alison Smith looked wistful when she heard that "Pidge" Hamilton goes with Kay Keir. Isn't there an old saying, "An old flame never dies"? Well!

Clarence McKeown's affections seem to be centred around C.C.I. these days. Kay Pearson is now the apple of his eye.

Bill Upton seems to be doing a lot of inquiring at Helena Silcock. Just curious, Bill, or have you hopes?

We hear Frances Mathews has dropped Jack Payne from her list of heart-throbs, but she has another addition when she finds out his name.

We hear when Tommie Woods was out at Vallefield he sure made a rush for Millie Deeprose, and vice-versa.

Betty McLaughlin says her name is kept out of the Scandal. But we wonder who the boy friends were who took her and Rosena Lee to the new airport!

We wondered why Edith Griffiths was so thrilled in the street car the other night. Haven't you guessed? Billy Shorten was sitting across from her.

We caught Milly Deeprose writing a letter to Tommie Woods the other day. It started with "Ain't love grand."

Bill Murray certainly had fun a couple of weeks ago when he took \_\_\_\_\_ out.

Marguerite Rowell is very anxious to meet a certain Steve Jacob. She keeps up a correspondence with him. We're wondering if it will develop into a beautiful friendship.

Lillian Ruby seems to have had a good time over the Easter holidays, especially with Don Brown, but she still can't seem to make her mind up between Don and Steve.

On walking down the hall the other day behind Doug O'Neil, we nicked some red hairs off his suit (the one he wore to Helena's party). We gathered by this that Doug and Eleanor Williamson are that way about each other.

You had better watch out for Joan Pardoe, Gordy Humphries, or Stu Munro will steal her right from under your nose, 'cause he sure is interested.

Norman Radunsky was seen flashing a diamond engagement ring in class the other day. Is it that serious. Norman, or was it to attract the young ladies' attention?

Les Gush and Lois Culley have more fun in Chemistry, much to Mr. Harding's disgust. Remember, you can't keep a good man down.

Kay McLaren, Jack Timmins and Robin Corbett have more fun in Trig. We wonder who will win Kay's affections, Jack or Robin!

Spring fever sure has bitten Kay Salter and Flo Andrews. They may be seen walking dazedly to Literature with a heavy problem on their minds. Betcha it's love!

Pauline Hickman is feeling very happy these days, because she and Bill McCartney have made up.

More attention is required, Mr. Beavers. We advise you to spend a full 38 minutes on Literature, instead of three-quarters of the time talking to F. Andrews. We are certain better results will follow.

"Way out west where the men are men and the handsome women grow," is the motto of Frank Jamieson, who has set his heart on a real western gal. His only excuse is it's too hard on shoe leather. Best of luck to you, Frank!

Shirley Plummer seems to take first place in Johnny Irving's affections now Marg LeCouteur and he have broken up.

Olive Riley seems to catch the attention of all Western boys, Stu Munro in particular.

We are all glad to see Bette Morrison and Art Marshall back after a long absence. Seems things are running smoothly again.

Well, Bill, Audrey Mc. didn't take you to the A.S.R. party, heh!



# We Apologize

Last week The Mirror printed a timetable of the Departmental Examinations to be held in June. There was an error in the type-setting which caused the timetable to be entirely wrong. The Editors apologize for this error. Clip this correct one out and keep it for reference.

## Time-Table—Departmental Examinations, 1939.

DATE	GRADE XII.
Thursday, June 22	Reading the Regulations (8:45—9:00) Literature 4 (9:00—11:30) *German 3 (2:00—4:30)
Friday, June 23	Chemistry 2 (9:00—11:30) Trigonometry 1 (2:00—4:30)
Monday, June 26	Algebra 3 (9:00—11:30) Composition 4 (2:00—4:30)
Tuesday, June 27	Physics 2 (9:00—11:30) History of Literature 1 (2:00—4:30)
Wednesday, June 28	History 4 (9:00—11:30) *French 3 (2:00—4:30)
Thursday, June 29	Biology 1 (9:00—11:30) Geometry 3 (2:00—4:30)
Friday, June 30	*Latin 3 (9:00—11:30)

## A Perfect Crime

(Continued from page 3)

is read about sugar being found in a guy, like Digsby."

"No, not much there to work upon," said Dubaris boastfully.

"Damn little, if you ask me," said Lieber admiringly. "And you build a masterpiece out of it. A real 'perfect crime'. It would be a pleasure to work with you, Dubaris. You're a genius. Imagine loading a guy with a poisonous carbo-hydrate; then having it turn into sugar, destroying all traces of itself. Of course, when it comes to analysis . . ."

"Analysis would wreck a perfectly good finale," Dubaris said, less cordially. "I admit that. Fortunately, the public isn't so critical. When we writers invent a fictitious poison, the more impossible it is, the better they like it."

"Which shows," said Lieber, "how close you can come to reality without knowing it. One man emanates what appears to be a goofy idea. Next thing you know, someone proves it was worked a thousand years ago, or science gets busy and makes it workable. When I mentioned analysis, I was referring to the fact that there is only one carbo-hydrate upon which the blood will react in that manner. We have been experimenting with it in the laboratory, with guinea pigs. Almost sudden death; then sugar. Proves almost to a certainty that Digsby was murdered. A perfect crime, just as your imagination produced it. That's what I meant about getting a new slant on some of our problems. If we had only had you working with us at the time . . ."

"You couldn't prove anything with the sugar," Dubaris scoffed rather uncomfortably.

"Not with the sugar alone, no," Lieber conceded. "But all sugar isn't the same, you know. There is sugar, and sugar. This particular sugar doesn't stay put. In about a week, with further reaction, it changes into alcohol, and alcohol is a preservative. When we dug Digsby up last week that's what we found. . . same condition as with our guinea pigs. Then we've been hoarding another clue, a set of finger-prints that didn't belong. Ever study finger-printing?" he asked Dubaris pointedly.

Dubaris' impatience was significant as he suggested, "Do you mind if we postpone further discussion until later. I have an appointment."

"Sure, I've got to be going," Lieber said, unwrapping his parcel. "It won't take you a minute to autograph this for me."

He proffered the book to Dubaris and made a tentative movement towards his fountain pen. Dubaris half reached for the book, then changed his mind suddenly. "I prefer to use my own pen," he said, turning to open a drawer in his desk.

It wasn't a pen his hand closed on, but Lieber was ahead of him. His hand had slipped past his vest pocket to a shoulder holster, and as the author raised his gun from the drawer, shot it from his hand. "Not that way out, Dubaris," he said grimly. "You did a wonderful work, capitalizing on your own crime, but you gave yourself away when you admitted having heard about Digsby's sugar. That was something the coroner and I kept strictly to ourselves, as requiring quiet investigation."

Tall, dark, handsome Jim McGuire is free again, girls. Come one, come all!

Jack Jorgens sure seems to be hitting it off well with Gunvar Lundmark. Flitting from flower to flower, eh, Jack!

## McAfee's Meanderings

Now that everything has settled down to normal and the classrooms are once again resonant with the sound of classes breathing heavily and in unison, it might be an opportune time to remark on this and that.

First concerning this: It would seem that nobody got any sleep at all over the holidays, at least from what they tell me. All the gals were dated up every night, and all the fellas were out either literally or figuratively speaking. On the whole, though, it was an eventful Easter season and didn't we have lovely weather. The good weather must belong to a union that works a four-hour day and a two-day week.

Next, concerning that: Western is really providing the entertainment this year for one and all. First, "Stage Door" and then the Concert. It just goes to show that when it comes to doing things in a big way, it takes Western to do them.

Speaking of good things, the picture of the kids writing the exams in the Auditorium will appear in the Acatec, and it's good.

Great minds talk of ideas.

Mediocre minds talk of things.

Small minds talk of people.

I guess you know what that rates most of us.

The Gus House Brawl went off in style. It was new and different and fun. There were only a few crashers who looked so harmless they, too, were allowed to enjoy typical Gus House hospitality.

On a sign near the entrance to

a Western town these words are inscribed:

4,079 persons died of gas last year.

29 inhaled it.

49 touched a lighted match to it.

4,001 stepped on it.

Oh, for the days of the Kerry dancing!

This little drama is entitled, "Deep Purple," or "He Who Laughs Last Feels Foolish."

Together they walked upon the soft thick rug of fallen leaves, while the silvery moon made beautiful jewels of the dew drops that kissed the boughs of the drooping trees. At last they reached their rendezvous. He asked passionately, "Oh, darling, will you marry me?" "No!" was the abrupt reply. He left her suddenly and tramped home almost knee deep in mire, bumping against the sopping trees.

The new Drago Theatre in Stockholm features "honeymoon benches" — two-passenger seats which are very popular with Swedish youths.—Digest.

Something tells me they would not exactly be a flop here, either.

Is someone constantly telling you that you are nuts? Do your teachers mention casually that your behavior is a little odd? If so, consider some of the screwy phobias of some famous people, and take heart:

Balzac, the French novelist, was so conceited that he tipped his hat every time he spoke of himself.

Richard Wagner used to greet

his guests by standing on his head.

Bishop Munster was so absent-minded that once on returning to his house and finding a card on the door saying, "His Grace is out but will return shortly," he sat down to await his own return.

Daniel Webster amused himself by going out in the fields and painting the faces of his cows a bright orange.

—Listerner's Digest.

Marriage isn't a word, it's a sentence!

Peggy Cocks didn't seem to enjoy herself at her last club party. We guess the reason was because Jack Stevenson wasn't there.

Who was the girl you were out with last week, Jim, and I don't mean Helen Woolley?

Pat Foster wouldn't miss her daily conversation with Albert Whelan. Now, Pat, what do you find to talk about? Surely not Chemistry.

Thule Thomson and Bruce Allan are busy now planning how two can live cheaper than one.

Miriam Grogan seems to be sick an awful lot lately. Could it be because Bob Neal goes up to see you when you are ill, Miriam?

Bob Dineman sure works fast. First he visits a girl in Edmonton, see. Then he dashes down to Calgary, changes his clothes and takes a local girl to the Easter Parade. Man, that's traveling!

We don't hear so much about Aileen Foulston's usher at the Capitol these days. What happened to him, "Squirt"?

I hear Helena S. is writing love notes to Lil. What's the matter, Helena, are you practicing to get Bruce back?